you write. Business is lively. We are over $5.000 now. We are getting on as well as one could expect with such a large family and so many coming and going. I have not broken down yet and dont expect to.

The box will go down __Friday__, to Market St. Station.

Mrs. Thompson still stays by, Auntie seems to have got over her cold. Mattie takes hold more and more and is very helpful.

I shall feel at ease now about your sleeping arrangements, but dont sit up so late even to write to me.

Yours. Mama

Bad about having to use Dictionary words!

Niles Wed. July 21. 1880.

Dear Millie

Your letter rec, also postal, I had seen the account of that terrible affair in the paper, and had feared it might be Alice Whitcom, though the first name was not given. I have not been able to keep it out of my mind. Of course her mother has no time for tears now. Poor Poor mother that will come soon enough. For the little one it is to be hoped death will give her release; for Alice - it may be death will be more merciful than life. We dont know. I am glad you are able to be a comfort to Miss Cushing. It does me more heart good than any literary triumphs.

Things go on here much as they have done. The Dr. gives no encouragement at all. Uncle spoke once yesterday, voluntarily. He asked Auntie what was the matter with him? We felt that this was a good symptom but Dr. Allen spent nearly two hours over him this morning and said in close watching he could find no improvement. He is less able to put his tongue out, showing more paralysis. Eats next to nothing, a little scraped apple is all for four or five days. Keep him alive with beef tea enemas. Have to change him every day. Dr's would not allow him to be moved. Did not think they would. Mr. McLane came down to see him yesterday. Did not talk to him at all, shook hands, then lay still said not a word. Mr. M. did not stay in the room more than 4 or 5 minutes.

Aunt Jane and Lue wrote most humble letters to Auntie assuring her that it was her they were thinking of etc, etc. I guess she feels better as she remarked that they had both written good letters. Mr. Kirkland is here today. They talk of having Gam and some of the other chinamen come up, which I dont approve as I think Uncle would, if he thinks at all conclude that it was because they would have no other chance to see him, but dont say any thing about that when

Letters - Jan. - May, 1880.

Uncle Sanford's fatal illness (at Niles). My final semester at Univ., with a new class.

I send this letter down by Mr. K. hoping that by having it mailed in Oakland you will get it same evening.

95

|2 1.6

21

0 20

Niles Cal Jany 27/80

Written during the fatal illness of Uncle Sanford at Niles.

Miss M. W. Shinn
Berkeley
Cal^a

OAKLAND
JAN
21
4 PM
CAL.

U.S. POSTAGE
3 THREE CENTS 3

Miss M. W. Shinn
Berkeley
Cal^a